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Pearl Andelson

- Second Figure.* The Good come
Into the Kingdom.
- First Figure.* For this is truth: the tail is
Coiled back relevantly to the
Teeth.
- Second Figure.* The Righteous have for goal
Beauty of the soul.
There is but
This single beauty:
In fear of God each
Does his duty.
- First Figure.* Out of the logic of
Compensation in a circle
Autonomic, so much beauty to
Spare: a sea-girl's
Breasts; her purple hair.
- Second Figure.* . . . Righteous . . . goal
Beauty . . . soul;
. . . fear . . . God . . .
. . . duty.

WORKER IN MARBLE

*So I begin—
More bitter chiselled words.
Not one soft word
To ease my heart.*

POETRY: *A Magazine of Verse*

CHAPTER

I

How long ago since I brought you into my heart!
And you still stand,
Cold effigy of love,
Letting none pass.

II

Shadows
In a wind;
Two contend for place—
How shall I know my mind?

III

Like an unhappy ghost
I lingered
In the dark corners
Of his soul.

IV

His eyes
Are gray
And solitary
As the sea.

V

Do not drop your head,
So—upon your breast.
My eyes hold all it was best
I leave unsaid.

Pearl Andelson

THIN REFUGE

Are you more than
Man?

Go! I can
Say, *Go!* or I can

Take the veil of
Thought—fog-wall you
Cannot break through.

OUT OF A WEARINESS

O love,
Be rest; be calm.
(I am wise!)
Come like Death
With quiet palm and eyes.

A TRIVIAL DAY IN EARLY AUTUMN

A China lily cup
Upon a pool
Lifts up
Its bowl.

Over the pale sky
Frail clouds;
A butterfly
About the garden flowers.

POETRY: *A Magazine of Verse*

Subtle
The wind
Among
The falling leaves.

The grass
Is wanly brittle
Beneath the feet
Of those who pass.

SEA-GIRL

Star-light and moon-light
Slip into the doorways
Of the sea
All night.

My hair is the sun-color
Of the sand; but in an inland pool
My eyes were cool
As thin sea-air.

Pearl Andelson